

THE WAR CRY

OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION

WILLIAM BOOTH
FOUNDER



CANADA WEST AND ALASKA
ARMY IN BRAMWELL BOOTH GENERAL

INTERNATIONAL HEADQUARTERS
101 Queen Victoria St., London, E.C.

TERRITORIAL HEADQUARTERS
317-319 Carlton St., Winnipeg

VOL. VII. No. 22. Price 5c.

Winnipeg, May 29, 1926

CHAS. T. RICH, Lt.-Commissioner



An ever-widening sphere of usefulness awaits those who early obey the Call of Christ.

(See Page 2)

Daily Bible Meditations

Sunday, Mark 7: 24-37. "But He could not be hid." The sweet fragrance of the violet will betray its presence even if the dainty bloom be out of sight. So Christ's presence in the heart cannot long remain hidden. His indwelling Spirit will cause words and actions to reveal something of the fragrance of the Master's own unselfish love, and all around will soon come to recognise that the Saviour lives and reigns within.

Monday, Mark 8: 1-13. "They have now been with Me three days, and have nothing to eat." These people were apparently so eager to see and hear Jesus that for the time being they had almost forgotten their physical needs. But the Saviour understood, remembered, and made loving and ample provision for these needs, and so taught that:

"We must buy and sell in the market, We must eat our daily bread, But just in doing these usual acts, May the soul be helped and fed."

Tuesday, Mark 8: 14-26. "He put His hands again upon his eyes." This man had received a certain amount of sight, but not enough for him to walk safely. Except the Saviour had given him a second touch he would never have seen clearly. Are you worried and troubled about things small in themselves? Ask the Lord to give you a fresh touch, then everything will appear in its right size; you will cease to think great things small and small things great.

Wednesday, Mark 8: 27-38. "Whosoever shall lose his life for My sake . . . the same shall save it." The world sometimes regards those who work for God as fools, since they seem to do nothing for themselves. They are often poor, unknown and unappreciated. What matter if, for the sake of the Lord Jesus and His Gospel, they lose all that the world considers of value! The Decoration Day is coming, when not "one of the least" will be forgotten.

Thursday, Mark 9: 1-13. "He was transfigured before them." The disciples never forgot this scene. When Peter was an old man he could still describe it vividly (2 Peter 1: 16-18). It gave the disciples their first glimpse of the Saviour's glory. They learned that the death He foretold was not due to His enemies' power over Him, but because He was willing to die.

"His glories now we sing,
Who died, and rose on high.
Who died—eternal life to bring;
And lives, that death may die."

Friday, Mark 9: 14-32. "He fell on the ground . . . but Jesus lifted him up." The Devil always degrades and lowers us and plans for our fall. But the Saviour's touch lifts us up and keeps us upright. We need His touch continually, "all the way from earth to Heaven." It is not enough that the Devil be expelled; we must have the direct, daily uplifting help of the Lord Himself. (Ps. 28:9).

Saturday, Mark 9: 33-50. "Every sacrifice shall be salted with salt." In cooking or eating, salt is useless till it loses its identity and becomes one with the object it is to flavour. Only when salt dissolves does it give its savour to other things. So our sacrifice is not complete till we are willing to lose ourselves—our own likes and dislikes—in serving others.

His Native Element

Religion to some people is like taking a cold bath. They use the cold bath, not for pleasure, but necessity and their health; they go in with reluctance, and are glad when they get out. But religion to a true Christian is like water to a fish; it is his element, he lives in it, and he could not live out of it.

Much in Little

Learning the truth of patience when we are well will help us to bear when suffering comes.

Truth gains strength from every attempt to crush it.

You can't get answers at the Bank of Heaven if you have made no deposit.

WILL YOU OBEY?

Embrace the Cross; Sacrifice Whatever it May Be. Say,
"Lord, I will Arise and Follow Thee, and I

Will do so—Now!"

By THE ARMY MOTHER

GOD WANTS YOU. He wants your gift. He wants your influence. He wants your money. He wants all you have, but He wants most of all You! You! Every One of You!

Will You obey? Will you rise and follow? Will you face whatever it is He calls you to face? Listen to the voice within. Face God and say, "Yes!" or "No!" Face Him.

Oh, this everlasting swinging to and fro like a door on its hinges! Oh, this coming up to the point, coming to the brink, and then going back again into the wilderness! Oh, this listening and thinking and saying, "I would like to—I wish I could—I will some day" and then holding back! It has been the damnation of thousands.

well for you people who have done it; you crossed and now it is an easy matter for you." But do you think that we have never had any sacrifices to make, or any rivers to cross since that day, never shrunk from crossing them, never doubted God's power to bring us through?

Do not suppose that God does not keep demanding of us fresh sacrifices, and laying upon us fresh crosses. We are not asking you to do what we are not doing, and are not willing to do ourselves. The Devil takes care that we shall not get it all smooth sea when we have once started. Do not suppose it. But we can tell you that whatever the sacrifice may be—however dear the idol may be to your

This, Too, Shall Pass Away
Art thou in misery, brother? Then I pray
Be comforted! Thy grief shall pass away.
Art thou elated? Ah, be not too gay; Art thou in danger? Still let me say,
And cling to hope; this, too, shall pass away.
Tempted art thou? In all thine anguish lay
One truth to heart: this, too, shall pass away.
Do rays of loftier glory round thee play?
King-like art thou? This, too, shall pass away.
Whate'er thou art, where'er thy foot steps stray,
Heed these wise words: This, too, shall pass away.

Hindrance or Help?

It would be a most healthy and profitable meditation for all of us to consider how much and in what ways we interfere with the right development of the people around us. We might find, on careful examination, and by freeing ourselves as much as possible of prejudices, that many people are hindered by us in their upward way.

John Ruskin was true enough and honest enough to say, with both feeling and humor, that his favorite heroine, his mother, would most certainly have been a saint but for himself and his father. Probably we would find at least one, and possibly more than one, in our respective homes who would be saints—or if they are now saints, would grow in sainthood much more rapidly than they do—if they were not for us.

The Leaning Tower

Galileo proved by the leaning tower of Pisa that a large stone and a small stone dropped from the top at the same moment would reach the ground at exactly the same moment.

"To love a small sin is a great sin," because a small sin is as much a departure from the divine law as a great sin. And in the words of St. Augustine, "When have you ever been contented with a single sin, be it even so small?"

will not put down this petty, paltry hindrance, whether you will not rise and follow Him, now, this very moment.

Embrace the cross; sacrifice whatever it may be. Say, "Lord, I will arise and follow Thee just now."

Refusing to Obey

Will you? Who will? Now, then, to be what? An Officer, perhaps. Well, you will never be happy any more if you hold back—never. You might as well try to be happy in perdition as to be happy in this life while you have that call in your soul and are refusing to obey it.

Does He call you, young man, to leave father and mother, friends and home, and go to a foreign land to try to bring the poor heathen into His Kingdom? If you stay here, you will never be happy—never. You might just as well start at once. You will never have any more peace or rest till you obey the call.

Oh the folly! Oh that you would see the supreme foolishness of trying to be happy while you are fighting against God! Oh, that you would not, determined, facing the consequences and come out just as if Jesus Christ were here in His flesh, and calling for volunteers to go and be His witnesses to the ends of the earth—people who will come to Him and say, "Here I am, Lord Jesus, to Your saint and Your soldier!" You who have been fighting against conviction, you who have been holding back, mocking God, lying to the Holy Ghost, by bringing part of the price here and now end the wretched affair. Come and give yourself fully to Him!

A BIBLE READING ON PATIENCE

Patience (worketh) experience. Rom. 5: 4.

And the patient in spirit is better than the proud in spirit. Eccle. 7: 8.

Tribulation worketh patience. Rom. 5: 3.

In patience possess ye your souls. Luke 21: 19.

Evil-doers shall be cut off but they that wait upon the Lord shall inherit the earth. Ps. 37: 8.

Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be like-minded one toward another in Christ Jesus. Rom. 15: 5.

Comfort the feeble-minded, support the weak, be patient toward all men. 1 Thess. 5: 14.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary . . . but they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength. Is. 40: 31.

Oh, how it has robbed the Kingdom of God! How it has robbed Heaven! And how many thousands who might have been saved through the influence of those called, but unfaithful and disobedient ones, have gone to the bottomless pit!

Now what will you do? Will you obey the call? Will you arise and follow? Will you go over the river of decision? The reason many of you don't go over is that you have got too much baggage. You have got something you cannot take over with you. There is something God calls you to give up, to lay down, to cut off, and you halt and shrink, and say, "Oh, if it were not for this I would go over! If it were not for this I would rise and follow Him! If I could only face that! If I could only embrace the other! Then I would arise and follow Him."

Embrace that Cross

Now, then, just face the fact that you never will become what He wants you to be until you do sacrifice that thing—till you do put your foot on that idol, till you do embrace that cross, till you do say in your inmost soul, "Yes, Lord," to that call, and then rise and follow Him. Will you say it?

Some of you may say, "It is very

bleeding heart—however much it may cost you to trample it in the dust, whatever suffering it may seem to involve—the gain will be ten times as much. You will not count it a sacrifice. You will not count it a loss. You will glory as the Apostle did, in having accounted it but dung and dross, that you might win Christ and the excellency, and the glory, and the power, and the usefulness, and the success, and the heavenly fruit which He will give to you. The cost will be as nothing.

Set at Liberty

But the Devil spreads his great black wing over all that God has in store for you. He hides it from your view, and shows you what you will miss. Now, then, look over his wing, or under it. Look at what you will gain. Think how you will gain deliverance from the controversy which is always going on. Think of the rest that will come into your spirit. Think of the gladness that will fill your soul: the songs of freedom, of deliverance and power, with which you will go forward to battle for Him. Think of having your tongue loosened to speak His praises. Think of having your heart set at liberty from seeking and fretting about your own, to care and weep over, and love and seek, the Salvation of others.

Think of that and say whether you

Is God Responsible for Hell?

An Instructive Article That Will Interest and Enlighten You on a Topic Known to All Men

(By COMMISSIONER S. L. BRENGLE, D.D.)

A RECENT imaginative writer in a semi-fictional book makes President Lincoln declare in rather emphatic and rustic language that he did not believe in Hell or in a God who would send men to Hell.

But the writer also tells of how Lincoln, making up the accounts of the store in which he was clerking one even-

ning a wretched meal, and a little girl lying in bed with swollen face and blackened eyes. He was told that the father had beaten her and threatened her with further beating for getting into the mud which was like a sea around the poor little hut in the river bottom, minkling it impossible for the child to avoid mud.

An Angel of Judgment

All at once the child began to moan and scream with terror, for the drunken father was heard coming and muttering threats as to what he would do to her; the mother tried to quiet the child, but allowed that nothing but God's intercession could save her. They didn't reckon on Lincoln who stood there strong as a young Greek, broad stern as an angel of judgment. As the drunkard came in he suddenly found himself in an iron grip. Lincoln standing 6 ft. 4 in., towered over him like a giant, turned him about, shook him till his teeth almost rattled in his head, dragged him to the river and ducked him in its turbiid, chilly flood, and then told him far worse things would follow if he further heat that child.

The wretch forgot and one night Lincoln led a gang of young athletes and roughs out there, rolled the brute down the hill in a barrel until his bones ached in every joint and made him promise to drink no more.

Nights of Agony

The man whose sense of justice could flame like that may have thought he did not believe in Hell, but that was because he had a misconception of the nature of Hell. Later, as President of the United States, he waged one of the greatest wars in history, and when, because of its awful wastage of men and wealth and the terrible suffering, he was urged to peace, he steadfastly refused until the righteous ends he sought were attained. No one deplored the misery of war more than he. He spent nights of agony, days of grief and heartache, and said he did not think damned souls in Hell could suffer more than he suffered as the weary years of bloodshed and woe dragged along.

But he would have no peace that was not founded on righteousness—indeed, there can be no true peace on any other terms, either between man and his fellow man or between God and man.

One of his greatest generals said: "War is hell." But Lincoln would not end that hell till the righteous objects he sought were secured.

Maybe Lincoln said he did not believe in Hell, but if he did, it was because some unwise preacher gave him a wrong impression of Hell. The way some men preached Hell, in Lincoln's day, was enough to drive many thoughtful men either to madness or into open revolt against the Church and all such preaching.

What is Hell?

Hell is not an arbitrary place of torment created by a jealous God. It is the wretchedness, the loneliness, the homesickness, the darkness, the deprivation, wrongdoers inevitably bring upon themselves and into which they eternally fall if they do not turn from unrighteousness and sin. As a distinguished preacher said the other day, "Wrongdoing, sin and penalty, grow on the same stem."

Justice is at the heart of the Universe, and the eternal justice pulsated in the heart of Lincoln when he ducked that brutal father in the cold and muddy river and rolled him down hill in a barrel till his bones cried out in misery, and that same eternal justice made him firm as steel to refuse a peace that was not founded on the triumph of righteousness.

No heart was more tender than his. The mercifulness of his nature welled up and overflowed at times till his generals complained that he was destroying the discipline of the army by his pardoning of condemned men. He longed for mercy to rejoice over judgment, and yet such was his sense of justice that he would have no peace that was not just. In that he was like God; God takes no pleasure in the doom of the wicked. They bring it upon themselves. God is not responsible for the hell of the drunkard, the libertine, the violent man; the loneliness

and loss of friendship that finally come to the lawless man who cheats and defrauds his fellow and dries up within him all the possibilities of joyous fellowship are the fruit of his sin; the fears of hisiquities, the wretchedness of sinners are the hell of their own making.

Folly to Argue

Even though he may have denied the traditional Hell of the poets and monks of the Dark Ages, Lincoln believed in the essential Hell just as does every right-minded man who feels the flames of justice flame within him in the presence of wrong. It is folly to argue against Hell, as it is to argue against pain when you touch fire. It is perfect wisdom to fight against sin. The wretchedness, the loss, the loneliness, the deprivation, and the gnawing remorse that constitute Hell will abide so long as sin continues. And,

Endless sin means endless woe;
Into endless sin I go,
If my soul, from reason rent,
Takes from sin its final bent.

God's thoughts are kindly thoughts. "I know the thoughts that I think toward you," saith the Lord, thoughts of peace and not of evil." God is ever seeking to whisper into every sinner's ear. But if the sinner will not stop and listen and believe and open the door of his heart and turn to God and live, then God can only let him go on and die in misery and woe, for God cannot interfere with the freedom of his will without making him less than a man—a mere thing—and a thing can know no bliss.

Turn Ye, Turn Ye!

"God is love," and He is ever calling to those who go away from Him. "Turn ye, turn ye, for why will ye die?"

Lincoln was abundant in mercy, but he believed with an invincible faith and unfailing loyalty, in righteousness, justice and truth, and when these are despised and trampled upon, then Hell follows as the night follows day, as pain follows burning, as guilt follows wrongdoing.

difficult surgical cases are accepted. In the city we have two Slum Posts, one being connected with the Sailors' Rest.

"The Prince of Wales saw something of what we are doing in Montevideo, where Brigadier Thomas was on the reception committee. This was not surprising, for the Brigadier is, I suppose, the most popular man in the capital of Uruguay. When anything goes wrong, or a difficulty arises, it is to him the people turn. For instance, when the body of Sir Ernest Shackleton arrived there, and had to be taken south again, no consulate or legation seemed able to make the necessary arrangements. So an appeal was made to Brigadier Thomas, who at once did all that was needful.

A Strange Difficulty

"Only two months ago a strange difficulty arose at Montevideo. The second officer of an English steamer met with a serious accident in the harbor, and was conveyed to the hospital, in an ambulance. A breakdown occurred on the way, but the ambulance people declared that the patient was still alive when they handed him over to the hospital, though the hospital surgeon was equally positive that death had taken place previously. Each authority consequently maintained that the other must see to the certificate and the burial, about which nothing was done for some time. Then somebody appealed to the Brigadier, who promptly secured an emergency certificate, and saw to the interment.

"Besides being Regional Officer, the Brigadier is manager of the Army's

(Continued on page 12)



Commissioner S. L. Brengle
ing, found that a poor woman had given him a few cents too much in change. He knew the family was in dire need because the husband and father was a worthless, drunken wretch who neglected and abused his wife and children, and his conscience would not permit Lincoln to keep that money over night. It was miles to the house where they lived, but he trudged out there through the mud to return the few cents. When he arrived he found the poor woman pre-

COMMISSIONER LARSSON has just returned to England from South America, the command of which Territory he took over on concluding his term of leadership in Russia. And so, perhaps, it was natural that, at the interview necessary for this article, the first words exchanged should have led to an interesting comparison.

"I am sorry to say," said the Commissioner, "that the people from whom I have just come are not so interested in Salvation—are not so hungry for the Gospel—as the Russians."

Not that his experience south of the Equator proved lacking in victorious occasions. He has revivals, and definite revivals, to tell of. But the various peoples of his six South American Republics showed themselves, speaking generally, more worldly by habit, and less spiritual by nature, than the far more numerous population he found east of the Gulf of Finland.

Given Fullest Latitude

Generalizing about the six Republics, Commissioner Larsson remarked: "Uruguay, the smallest—with less than two million people—is the most liberal Church and State have been separated there—a process, by the way, associated with some curious changes in nomenclature. The holy days remain holidays, with secular names. For instance, Easter week is called the week of the Tourists, and Christmas Day is called Mothers' Day. The attitude of the Government towards religion is, 'We have nothing to do with it,' but they place no obstacle in the way of worship. Needless to say, we enjoy the fullest latitude with regard to Open-Airs and in other respects. In the matter of free-

The Army in South America

An Instructive Interview with Commissioner Larsson

By ARTHUR COPPING

dom, cosmopolitan Argentina comes next, and in that republic—notably in the capital, Buenos Ayres—we have full liberty for our Work. My scattered command included not only Chile and Bolivia but also Peru, and the journey from Buenos Ayres to the last-named republic takes at least a fortnight. One could get to England in the time. Chile possesses some strange places; for instance, Iquique, where no rain has fallen for over twenty years. An even more terribly dry and desolate locality is Oruro, where nothing grows, and water for the miners has to be carried a considerable distance. Chile and Peru have now been made into a separate territorial command."

"Do Army activities in South America present any special features?"

Crowds of Men

"Well, generally speaking," replied the Commissioner, "it is easy to get a crowd at the Open-Airs, but it is also a crowd of men. There are often, I suppose, fifty men to one woman around the ring. This is not because there is a shortage of women in the population, but because the women follow old-fashioned traditions and refrain from mingling with men in street assemblies. The Spanish ladies of South America still hold aloof from acts of freedom—smoking, for instance—that now find a place

in the lives of European women." "What of the Army's Social Work in South America?"

Congratulated by the Prince

"There are fourteen institutions in the Eastern Territory. In all the big cities we have Shelters, and industrial work, for men. Paper-sorting and furniture-repairing provide employment. Even in Asuncion, the capital of Paraguay—a country I like very much—we have Social Work in the form of a Children's Home. But, of course, our chief development is at Buenos Ayres, a city of some two million inhabitants. There we have eight Corps, three Institutions for men and four Institutions for women. Among them is the comparatively new Home that the Prince of Wales inspected on the last day of his recent visit. We got to know of his kindly intention only two hours before he arrived. It was by no means a superficial inspection. The Prince went through the entire building and saw all its inmates, old and young; and before leaving, he heartily congratulated us on our work. In that Home we have, as a rule, 100 women and girls. Half of that total we have to admit free. Some are sent by the police; some come of their own accord. In Buenos Ayres we also have a Maternity Home, which was started by Lieut.-Commissioner Palmer before I arrived. We have two very clever doctors visiting the institution, where



Brazilian Advances

Lord Mayor Welcomes the Army

Brazil, the most extensive of the Latin-American countries, is a land of wonderful possibilities for the Army, and Lieutenant-Colonel M. G. M. the Territorial Commander, is using every opportunity to push forward the work of Salvation. The latest Corps to be opened is in Santos, an important seaport city in the South, with about forty-three thousand inhabitants.

The Colonel was received by the Lord Mayor, whom he discovered to be in sympathy with, and quite willing to help



Music charms the hearts of our Native South African Comrades. The instruments used above are "home made."

the Army's work, although little acquainted with the Organization itself. The chief of the police was also very friendly and gave permission for our Officers to visit the prisons whenever and as often as they chose. He also stated that he was glad to find the Army prepared to participate in work of this nature. Open-Air Meetings in the streets and squares have also been authorized. The first Meetings were attended by big crowds, and with gratifying results. Eight penitents were secured during the campaign.

Mid Ice and Snow

Most useful service is rendered in Iceland by a Shelter for Homeless Men, a Slum Post, and two Nursing Homes, where the sick receive skilled care and attention. An Eventide Home at Isafjord, the only Institution of its kind in the country, is greatly appreciated, as is the latest addition to the Seamen's Homes at Seydisfjord.

Iceland is regarded as a Division under Brigadier Boye Holm, a Danish Officer, who has also seen service in Germany. Colonel Gunderson, Territorial Commander for Denmark, is responsible for the Army's work in this far-away Arctic island.

The Officers and Comrades of the West African Territory are looking forward with great anticipation to the arrival of the Salvation War Chariot which has been presented to them by the General, and which is now on its way to them. This vehicle will enable them to visit the various Corps and villages surrounding Lagos with much greater ease than hitherto.

Mrs. Lt.-Commissioner Horskins, wife of the Territorial Commander, Western Territory, India, is spending a three months' furlough in Australia, in which country she and her husband served for many years.

A Tour in Vendaland

A Canada West Missionary Officer Visits Many Native Kraals with Message of Salvation

ENSIGN George Black, a Canada West Missionary Officer in South Africa, recently paid a visit to Vendaland, travelling by motorcycle during the whole of the journey which covered about seven hundred miles.

The Ensign, who started from Johannesburg accompanied by Ensign Kaadie, found the roads very heavy

by reason of the recent rains, but in spite of the difficulties encountered in reaching Vendaland. Here the Officers were able to visit four Venda Chiefs and splendid meetings were held in the native Kraals. The Chiefs entertained the visitors royally and expressed themselves well pleased with the Meetings.

At the next place the Ensign dedicated the child of the native Envoy in charge, enrolled a number of Junior and Senior Soldiers and conducted a lantern service. Next day the Ensign and his companion rode on to a village where in the Chief's Kraal the lantern was again brought into requisition and a crowded Meeting resulted. In honor of the visitors the Chief killed a young ox for a feast and a happy time was spent.

The Meetings at the next village were crowded with natives and as a result of the earnest appeals made by the Officers a score of men and women sought pardon at the Morey-Sent. The Chief, who enjoyed the Meeting greatly, expressed his desire to have Salvation Army Officers work in his country and gave the visitors a donation toward the Army Work.

The people of Vendaland and their Chiefs are still in great ignorance but are awakening to the fact that the Army Meetings are spreading the light of the Gospel on all sides. Pray for Vendaland and our brave Officers who are striving to bring about the Kingdom of Christ in that dark part of Africa.

International Newslets

A number of Officers and the Johannesburg I Band represented the Army in a great Mass Meeting of united churches, with 1,500 people present, to protest against the government passing the Baso Liquor Bill. Passing of this I-Bill would mean sale of liquor to now prohibited persons (native, colored and Asiatic). Great concern is felt by the united religious organizations over this bill and also over the government's refusal to allow introduction of Local Option Bill. A resolution of protest passed at this meeting was forwarded to the government.

A gentleman who represents a large legal firm in New York recently listened intently to an Army Open-Air Meeting. He followed the March to the Hall, where he remained until everybody had gone home. The Corps Officer spoke to him about his soul and it transpired that the Gentleman had deduced the issue of his Salvation for twenty-five years. For over forty minutes he battled with his convictions and then knelt down and was soundly converted.

Another Convert at the same Corps was a young Doctor of ten year's practice who has, since his conversion, volunteered for Salvation Army work in foreign fields.

The Los Angeles Citadel Corps recently concluded a Revival Campaign with a total of 167 Converts and 150 seekers for Holiness. Among the converts were two would-be suicides, a drug addict and a gambler.

Captain Alderson, the Corps Officer at Stroud, Eng., recently saved a watchmaker from being asphyxiated by gas. When the Captain came along several men had already refused to enter the store in which the man lay unconscious. Risking his life, the Captain immediately rushed through the poison-laden atmosphere, managed to drag the unconscious man out of the shop, and turned off the gas at the meter. The doctor who was called stated that had the Captain arrived a few minutes later, life would have been extinct.

A blind woman Soldier in an English Corps, prior to her enrollment, signed her name to the Articles of War in Braille.

woman sees anyone coming down the street she stands aside for fear their brushing past would knock her over.

A Canadian Officer in China

THE following are further extracts from letters sent by Captain Grace Hoddinott to this Territory and will be read with interest:

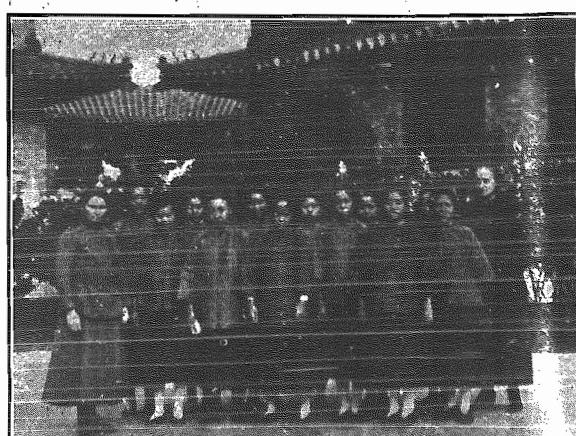
"I wish you could see the streets of Peking. It seems almost impossible to describe them. There is only one very short car line, hence the rickshaw men have the most of the business. There are no proper sidewalks. The sides of the main road are paved with bricks and raised a little higher than the rest. These form outside stores and on them you may buy anything from a pig to a chair, have your coat dyed; or buy a little pile of peanuts or sunflower seeds, or stand by while they cook your dinner on a little street kitchen. You walk the street with hundreds of rickshaws running past you, and occasionally a motor car, a donkey cart, a train of camels or a sedan chair.

"Since the Chinese New Year festivities began we have very often noticed a great banging of cymbals, beating of drums and knocking of sticks together in the different stores, at night. We thought perhaps the idea was to drive the evil spirits away from the coming year, but have found that many of the young men in these stores (in which, by the way, they sleep and eat) have come originally from the country, and at New Year time they beat their drums and cymbals in order to remind themselves of their parents and their homes.

A bit of music makes all the difference in a Chinese Open-Air meeting. You would smile to see the Officer heading the Open-Air march with his solitary instrument, whether it be cornet, trombone, euphonium or concertina, marching along like a whole Band and the people follow just as if it were a whole Band.

"I wish you could see the little feet of some of the women around here.

They are terrible. Of course we read about them at home, but it is hard to imagine just how they are. When they begin to bind them turn the toes underneath the foot with the exception of the big toe. These bandages are kept on constantly, and the more the foot hurts the tighter they bind the bandage. Hence, practically all they have for a foot is a stump about two inches square with a big toe. Someone was telling me that in the province of Shansi, where this practice is particularly prevalent, when a



Chinese women make good Salvationists. Here is a typical group of Soldiers.

A Canada West Tribute

To the Late Ensign Fraser

Adjutant George Jones, Subscribers' Department, Edmonton, pays the following tribute to the memory of the late Ensign Fraser, who was promoted to glory from India. The Adjutant states that he and the Ensign were Comrade Soldiers of the Calgary I Corps.

The news of the promotion to Glory of Ensign Fraser so early in his career from the battlefield of India awakens in my mind many interesting and sacred memories.

The Army with its wonderful and diversified methods of reaching men has been and still is, recognized as a remarkable medium through which God calls men of all types and grades of life; the educated and uneducated are drawn into its service by the same spiritual force. I first met Gordon Fraser at Calgary about fifteen years ago, when Adjutant and Mrs. (now Major) Kendall, were in charge. When Fraser entered the Hall that night, he had his pack or bundle of blankets on his back, unkempt in appearance, dressed in a typical Western sheepskin coat and shod with the proverbial lumberjack's "packs". From his appearance it seemed as if he had travelled a long way, and surely this was so, as he had just come from a distant railroad construction camp.

It was a long time since he had attended a place of worship, but some strange attraction drew him in that night, and he sat with his face riveted on the Corp Officer, who spoke with such intensity and sincerity that this young stranger could not help but feel that the message was for him. When the invitation was given by Mrs. Kendall, the first volunteer was this rough-looking young man.

A Sterling Christian Character

He did not seem to get a clear vision of the Saviour that night, so next night he came again, and yet again, until he received a definite witness of saving grace, and deliverance from the power of sin. Progress seemed to be slow, but having possession of those wonderful qualities characteristic of the Scotch race, persistency and determination, coupled with a definite experience of salvation, he pressed through every discouragement, and steadily built up a sterling Christian character.

Having a keen aptitude for study, and having received more than just an ordinary education, his father being an imperial military colonel, who had served many years in India, his experience ripened visibly. When the call came to him for Officership, his heart was eager to respond, willing to become "all things to all men" that he might win some, and be useful in the Vineyard of his Lord. And so whether working behind the scenes in the Men's Social, or in the "hard go," in the writing of articles for the "War Cry", or doing his part as a faithful Soldier in the Corps, the great propelling force was the constraining love of Christ. His struggle after the blessing of heart holiness was something that many of the young men in the Corps, now in the Field, myself included, admired. Before entering the Training Garrison he had many conflicts with the enemy, and his heart longed for purity, which meant power, and again he was found at the altar seeking for this pearl of greatest price, until eventually he found the experience.

While his service was not to be for long, we can be assured that the consecration made years ago at the sacred spot—the Pentecost Form of the Calgary Citadel—proved to be a source of wonderful comfort to him when dying on the far away Indian Missionary Field.

A Burning Question

Again let me say that the Salvation Army is wonderful in its power in the remaking of men. A well-known minister related the following story about our revered Founder William Booth. When the old General was crossing this country on his return from his great tour in Japan, the train carrying the party stopped at a divisional point and a large crowd gathered to see and hear our honored Founder. The Mayor of the town came to extend a civic welcome and eulogized the immense resources of the Western country.

The grand old veteran of ten thousand spiritual conflicts listened intently, and when his turn came to reply, he commenced with these words: "Mr. Mayor, you have spoken to us of this great

Not for a Favored Few

How a Sister Comrade Learned that the Blessing of Holiness is for All who are Willing to Accept God's Terms

SISTER B—was one of the best Soldiers in the Corps as regards work. She was never too busy to get up a ton or supper; in fact, in any emergency she was ready. But Sister B—outwardly made it a public boast that she did not believe in Holiness; of course, it was all right for the Officers or any other leaders of the Army, but not for her. Perhaps the Lord just picked out a favored few for this wonderful experience, but right deep in her innocent soul she envied the supposed favored few and many a sigh of longing would go up from her aching heart. Well, it was no use worrying over it. She knew she was saved and she could not see anywhere where she would be shut out of Heaven because it was impossible seemingly, for her to live a holy life.

Gracious goodness, if she didn't get mad once in a while and get after her family she would soon lose the upper hand over them. Anyhow they were a handful and enough to try the patience of Job, let alone a woman.

Invited to Home League

But one day there was a change. A Divisional Officer's wife came to visit Mrs. B.—to invite her to the Home League. Oh yes, she had been once or twice but did not care for it very much.

For once Sister B—was without speech. The visitor prayed and left the house, but her words stayed and haunted her. Often at the end of the day she felt so wearied with the struggle, and too discouraged many times, to pray. Why, that was just what Holiness was—just leaving everything to Christ. But still her stubborn soul refused to accept such a solution to her unhappy heart. There were weeks of struggle between doubt and fear. But one Sunday night the climax came. Nobody, not even the Corps Officer, knew the struggle that had been going on in her soul, but it seemed to Sister B—in the Meeting that night, there was only Christ and herself, and He spoke in terms to her heart that could not be silenced. All the arguments she put up were of no avail, and she was completely undone.

First to Surrender

It is when we get to a place like this that the Lord can do something for us, therefore, when the invitation was given Mrs. B.—was the first to go to the Mercy Seat. There Christ met with her and it was holy ground. All else was forgotten save the longing and the aches of her soul. He who has said, "I will supply all your need," realized the struggles of

Be Ye Thankful

An Officer Learns a Lesson Through Suffering Woman's Cheery Testimony

Sometimes God teaches us lessons in unlooked-for places. An Officer recently called at the home of a poor family in keeping with a promise made some time before. Noticing a stranger, a woman very much crippled in another room she got into conversation with her. This woman had been the victim of an accident, being run over by an automobile. Both her legs had been badly broken in a number of places, one foot badly crushed, and her head cut. She was rushed to the hospital where, after much time spent on the operating table, it was thought the bones were properly set, and she was put in a cast where she lay for three months. Upon taking the cast off it was found she was still in very bad shape as the broken bones had not properly set at all. Operation after operation followed, seven altogether. Being a very fleshy person the doctors found it very hard to get at the bones, so in a number of places a good deal of flesh was cut away in the effort to reach the broken bones. Nine long months she spent on her back in bed, not knowing whether she was to live or die.

Stole all her Clothing

To add to her suffering, some mean wretch broke into her little home soon after she went to the hospital and stole all her clothing and some dishes and different things she had much prided because they were wedding gifts.

After two years spent in the hospital she was at last dismissed, without money, without clothing. A part of the crushed foot had been cut away and if she ever steps on it again it will be only a miracle of God. And, with all the rest, she being a grey-haired widow, was she down-hearted? No, no, no! After telling the sad tale of what she had come through in those two years, with a bright smile she said, "Praise the Lord, I thank Him because I am still able to be here." Putting her hand to her head she said, "I thank God because my mind is still all right" and holding out her hands she said, "Though I cannot walk on one foot I thank God because I still have my hands; I do not know how I am going to live but I can do something with my hands."

Small Compared with Others

Going back to the stay in the hospital she said, "Those two years did me good too, for I never before knew what some people have to suffer. Some I saw in their suffering going out of their mind, and as I looked on them I said in my heart, 'Thank God that though my suffering was much it was small compared with what I saw others suffer in those two years.' It has made me so that the rest of my life I shall sympathize with others as I never could before." Looking down at her poor disfigured foot a happy smile spread over her face again as she said, "I don't know what I am going to do, but I trust God will help me in some way to live, and I thank Him for all He has done for me."

The lesson taught, as you will have guessed, was one of thankfulness. Are we half thankful enough for the blessings God gives us every day? The visitor went away from that happy, thankful sufferer feeling ashamed for not having been more thankful to God in the past and determined by His grace to be more thankful, in the future.

Edmonton Citadel

Adjutant and Mrs. Laurie. On Mother's day many kind and loving tributes were paid to mothers, and an item of interest took place when the Juniors presented a bouquet of flowers to Mother Stacey, she being the oldest mother present. On this day also the funeral service of the two-months-old daughter of Brother and Sister Clark was conducted by Adjutant Laurie. Our deepest sympathy is extended to the bereaved parents.—N.B.

Three Robbers

PRIDE PREJUDICE ROCRASTINATION

Don't let the robbers take the Gifts from your heart!

Three Gifts

PURITY PEACE POWER

She would be glad, however, to help them out with sewing, but only to do that, please.

"But Mrs. B.—, we do not want your work, we want yourself, your influence."

"My influence! Oh, I haven't any influence—no spiritual influence!"

"You haven't?" was the astonished reply. "But you are saved, are you not?"

"Yes," was the rejoinder, "but I do not believe in Holiness. I could never live all what is expected of a person professing Holiness. Anyway, there are so many making such professions and not living up to them and I am not going to be a hypocrite and perhaps a stumbling-block to someone else. I will go on in the way I am."

You Will not Be Satisfied!

"Well, my dear," was the reply, "if you are saved and have realized that your sins are forgiven, I am quite sure you will not be satisfied until you have the dear Christ in all His beauty and loveliness to fill your life so that the many vexations which we all have in our daily lives will just pass and not disturb the peace which you have within."

doubt and fear, took them away and uprooted them with faith and courage. Sister B—rose to her feet knowing that it was not to a favored few that God had promised this blessing, but that all who are willing may enter within the inner circle and know Christ, and follow him in the beauty of Holiness.

Everything was Changed

The difference in her life? Yes, even the neighbors saw the change, and strange to say, the children were not nearly so hard to manage. Everything was changed, and how happy was Sister B—. She could truly sing "her way had brighter grown since she learned to trust Him more."

Dear reader, have you entered into this experience yet? If not, you can. Jesus is waiting to fulfil every desire of your heart. Will you not heed His voice? "Come unto Me," He says. "Bring Me your difficulties, your sorrows and joys and I will come and abide with you, sorrow with you, comfort you and I will fill your heart with peace and joy such as the world knoweth not, and neither can you have within."

Halted on the Brink

An Officer commanding a Corps in the Canada West Territory relates that he noticed one night during an Open-Air Meeting a man with a woe-begone look on his face stop to listen to the singing of the old familiar hymn, "For You I am praying." The Officer felt an impulse to speak to the man, and did so. "Sir," said the poor fellow, "I have here a bottle of poison with which to end my life, but your song has given me fresh hope." He went on to relate a sad story of business failure at the end of which narrative he followed the Salvationists to the Hall and was converted. When last heard of he was doing well.

country, its resources, possibilities, wealth and opportunities, but, Mr. Mayor, what are you doing in the remaking of men?"

Francis Gordon Fraser had caught some of this dynamic passion for souls, which is the outcome of a complete consecration. Farewell dear Comrade, and may we who knew you here, be as faithful to our covenants as you were to yours,

THE WAR CRY

Official Organ of The Salvation Army in
Canada West and Alaska

Founder General William Booth
International Headquarters London, England

Territorial Commander, Lieut.-Commander Chas. Rich,
317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

All Editorial communications should be addressed to The Editor.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES: A copy of The War Cry (including the Special Easter and Christmas issue) will be sent to any address in Canada for one month for the sum of \$2.50 prepaid. Address The Publications Secretary, 317-319 Carlton Street, Winnipeg.

Printed for the Salvation Army in Canada West by The Farmer's Advocate, of Winnipeg. Limited, corner Notre Dame and Lansdowne Street, Winnipeg, Manitoba.

Official Gazette

(By authority of the General)

PROMOTION—

To be Major:

STAFF-CAPTAIN MOSES JAYNES,
District Social Officer, Port Arthur.

CHAS. T. RICH,
Lt.-Commissioner.



Commissioner Mapp is due to arrive in Winnipeg on Friday, June 4th, and will confer with our Territorial Leader on many important matters. On Sunday, June 6th, two Meetings will be conducted in the Walker Theatre, afternoon and night, when the International Secretary will speak. Massed Bands and Songsters will provide special music and a great time is anticipated. The morning Holiness Meeting will be conducted in the No. I Citadel.

Commissioner Rich paid a visit to the Training Garrison on Friday evening last and treated the Cadets to an inspiring account of his early experiences in the Army, including the stormy days at Eastbourne. Needless to say, the lecture was thoroughly enjoyed.

As will be seen by the announcements in this issue the Commissioner is busy visiting some of the smaller Corps in Winnipeg. His presence at the No. 8 Corps on a recent Sunday was a means of much encouragement and blessing to the Officers and Comrades there, and this will no doubt be the case with the other Corps visited. Pray for our Leader's Campaigns that they may be mightily owned and blessed of God.

From all over the Territory comes the joyful news of smashed Self-Denial Targets. Some Corps have gone well "over the top," and others are still plodding sturdily ahead. Keep at it, Comrades! It is the last few efforts that will count for victory. Leave no "back-calls" undone.

Captain Francis Jones, Winnipeg Men's Social, is in the General Hospital where he is being treated for appendicitis. Pray for our Comrade.

Hearty congratulations to our Comrades, Major and Mrs. Jaynes, on their promotion to that rank!

Two lassie Cadets while visiting recently came across a house where a man was endeavouring to care for seven children. His wife was sick in bed. The Cadets lent a helping hand, as well as read and prayed with the family, and earned their grateful thanks. At another house a woman was baking but a rheumatic stroke impeded her efforts. Bidding the woman to rest, the Cadets finished the task for her, and went on their way rejoicing.

(Continued on column 4)

The Commissioner

Conducts Vigorous Sunday Campaign at Weston—Record Crowd Attend Inspiring Meeting at Night and Ten Seekers Result—Training Staff and Cadets Assist

SITUATED between three and four miles from the down-town business district of Winnipeg, and in the midst of a community largely composed of railroad shop workers, the Weston Corps has had no very easy task in presenting the claims of the Gospel. Since the opening of the Corps some six years ago, both Officers and Comrades can testify to many an uphill fight in order to keep the "Salvation Chariot" on the tracks. Not a few souls, however, have been redeemed from sin within the walls of the bright Hall and an earnest witness for God has been steadily maintained. One of the most promising features of the Corps is the Young People's Work, which promises a bright future for the Senior Corps.

The Visit of our Territorial Leader on Sunday last came as a boon and blessing to the Weston Comrades and the refreshing, invigorating messages given by him during the day will cheer and encourage their activities in days to come. Certainly not the least of the results were to be found in the recording of the ten seekers who came to the Mercy-Seat in the night Meeting.

Fresh as the morning breeze came the

Steele and Cadet-Sergeant King led the happy, jostling crowd of youngsters to an adjacent corner lot where a bright Meeting was held to the delight of all concerned.

In the meanwhile the people, a number of whom were attracted by the singing of the children on the green, made their way into the Hall until it was filled, extra seats being requisitioned—a sight which had not been witnessed on a Sunday at Weston for many a long day, and was, to the Officers and Soldiers at least, a sight for sore eyes.

The Meeting all through was mighty blessed by the presence of God. In the singing of the songs, the giving of the messages and the invitation of the unsaved to the Mercy-Seat it was felt that the enemy would suffer a reverse. It was more than a reverse, it was a complete rout as the well-lined Penitent-Form and the victorious shouts of the Comrades testified at the close.

During the evening the Commissioner conducted the enrolment of a Junior Soldier, a little lad who had volunteered forward several weeks before. Captain Leadbetter, Y.P.S.M. at the Commissioner's invitation, related how the boy had made an impression, both at home

and abroad.

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

+

Extracts from THE GENERAL'S Journal

Failure of Soviet Effort to Destroy Marriage—Queen Alexandra's Secret—Deep-Sea Dredging at Budapest—Property Difficulties in Paris

Arranged by LIEUT.-COLONEL H. L. TAYLOR

Saturday, November 21st, 1925.—Left Prague at 7.50 a.m. Very decent compartment on the railway to Budapest. Worked well nearly all day: Journal—Staff Orders and Regulations—Seventieth Birthday Letters—correspondence.

Thankful to see that the attempt of the Soviet Government (Russia) to destroy marriage has failed. The peasants are chiefly responsible for this. If a man may have a dozen wives, live with one for a week, another for a fortnight, and so on, however can you provide for his children? No wonder that already there are so many lost children in the country! But I rejoice because here is a further evidence that mere laws cannot always change the bias and preferences of a nation. Things well rooted, especially good things, will spring up again, no matter how mercilessly ridiculed and cut down. The peasants, and especially the women, may yet save Russia—save it, at any rate, from the sin that laughs at sinning.

As we came along, spoke at the railway station at Brno, a large town in Czechoslovakia, Salvationists and a number of passengers. A young Czech Lieutenant of great promise translated. I gave them religion. Every one most attentive.

Arrived Budapest at 8.30 p.m. Fine crowd in the station. Rothstein (Lieut.-Colonel), Gauntlett (Staff-Captain), and about two hundred Salvationists, mostly men. Such joy and enthusiasm and ringing shouts of "Hallelujah!" Charming! Spoke a few words on the platform, photographed, etc., and to Hotel Gellart, a delightful and comfortable caravaniserai. At 9 o'clock, seven newspaper men. Talked about the Army; they seemed impressed, though my translator was nervous.

Many letters and cables waiting here. Queen Alexandra died yesterday. She was much beloved. Kindness was her secret. She was, from time to time,

kind to us. Opened letters tonight from a wide area—New York, Peking, Amsterdam, Sofia, Budapest, Portland (Oregon). Pearce (Commissioner): want me to go to China next year after all. I will if I can!

Sunday, 22nd.—Fair night. Cast myself on God for today. He is my choice. "No changes of season or place. Can make any change in my mind."

Wrote a short message of sympathy to the King:

"Permit me to express our deep sympathy with your Majesty. We mourn with you and feel that, as in life, so in death, a delightful influence of sympathy and service arises from your Gracious Mother's memory. The nation loved her; we all loved her; not only for what she did, but for what she was."

BRAMWELL BOOTH."

Some important talk with Rothstein last night and this morning about the Work. He is full of confidence in God for great things in Hungary, and certainly much of promise is going on.

First Meeting at 10 o'clock. Our own people. About three hundred, all saved within the year; ninety per cent men. They sing well; proportion very uniform; fully equal to the average of intelligence. A very striking community. Great breakdown at the close of my words.

Vlas (Colonel and International Secretary) and reviewed certain local matters. Decisions must be taken sometimes on inadequate information—courage is needed as well as faith.

Afternoon Lecture. The Lord Mayor, or Over-Burgomaster, as he is called, sent a warm message. Old Parliament Hall, seating 1,250, filled. Chairman, Dr. Puskas, Chief Councillor of Police, made a very warm speech. Seen in us other lands as well as here—great aid to police everywhere. Vlas also spoke. English Minister sent his Equiry with regrets that he could not come. A very nice

follow, with a young wife; much interested. Conference at 5 o'clock—Vlas, Rothstein, Smith (Brigadier), and Wycliffe. The position has much in it to encourage. Some remarkable cases of Salvation: change in people's lives wonderfully uplifting and spreads our influence all around.

Night, old-fashioned Salvation Army Meeting. Elisha Raj (Brigadier), Vlas, and Cliffe each spoke well. I made two efforts. Cliffe got a good hold; Penitent-Form easy; some deep work—but we have only eight Officers here in all—and there were seventy-five at the Mercy-Seat tonight—all sorts. Some deep-sea fishing—positive dredging! Glory be to God!

Decided to begin Training Work at once. Money will have to be found. Mary (Lieut.-Colonel Booth, Germany) telegraphs; cheerful, and offers help for the Training here.

London mail very important. F. has been speaking to the Departmental Committee in London on Youthful Delinquents. Tells me she criticized severely the whole Borstal idea. I think she is right.

Waiter at Hotel, when we talked him about his soul before leaving, said he had not yet been to Salvation Army Meetings because he went out with his two daughters whenever he had time free, and he understood the Army was only for men! This impression, no doubt created by the large proportion of men among the Converts, and by men being chiefly seen in the Open-Air Meetings.

Pleased with Rothstein, and told him so. Promoted him to be Colonel—a little earlier than usual, but he is really working as a Territorial Commander. He has done well—unusually well in an unusually difficult position.

Monday, 23rd.—Left Budapest late last night and turned out before 6 o'clock this morning at Vienna in bitterly cold station. Fifteen degrees of frost outside!

Got a cab to another station, and then looked at some buildings. Palace and Cathedral specially impressive. But how they contrast with the homeless men who take shelter under their walls!

A cup of coffee, and off again at 8.30—international car. Continued work until 2, and then slept for a couple of hours. Work again, but turned in early. This travelling, with all its advantages over the past, is still very wearying.

Tuesday, 24th.—Arrived Paris 9.30 a.m. Peyron (Commissioner) to meet us. To Nord Station Hotel. Frost (Mr. Solicitor) here and reports, on lengthy conferences with our lawyer here and Notary as to the purchase of property in the Charon Avenue. The way is clear. One great difficulty remains—the possibility of a capital levy. France, to my great astonishment, permits herself to appear like an insolvent nation, though she is really rich and well able to pay her way.

A second conference later, and decided for other offers to obtain time for the above difficulty to develop.

Officers' Meetings, with all French and Belgian Comrades, at 2.30. Bright and happy gathering. Tea at the Palais du Peuple (New Shelter for Men). I find it is full. This is good. Consulted with Mrs. Peyron on one of two difficult matters.

Night Meeting useful. Took a wide view of the Work. During the Meeting, news came of the death, after a slight operation, of Seydel (Major, French Territorial Headquarters), for thirty years an Officer. He was well and at work a few days ago. A small bone in his throat, formed a slight abscess, followed by a septic condition and heart failure.

Much exercised about this property. Frost again at 10 p.m. We are agreed. Very heavy London mail today, but I can scarcely touch it till tomorrow.

(To be continued)

The General's New Book

Historical, Interesting, Intimate, Entertaining—
Full of Instructive Stories

for those who wanted to keep out of sight every sign of the warmth and enthusiasm which belong to a heart-religion. It persisted in bringing the facts and claims of religion into the open. It was out of season as often as it was in. It dared to say not only that there was One who was "mighty to save," but that He did save. It proclaimed that good was coming and would prove stronger than evil. It taught the children to sing for God. It pinked the complacency of conventional religion, and shone as a bright light in a gloomy twilight. It made the Devil cry out. . . . It organized a people who really had renounced the Devil and all his works and who separated themselves from the pomps and standards of this wicked world."

This does the General tell us not only for what the Army expected of and did for its followers in its early days, but what it expects of and does for them, thank God, today. It is a piece and a kind of history that is meaningfully written.

Heart and Feeling

There is heart and feeling on every page of the book—in every line of it. True, equally true, is this, whether the General is writing with the affection of the son, the apologist of the Army, the chronicler of history, or the champion of living."

the distressed and needy, and in the position which he holds not only is he well-entitled to write from each aspect, but each relationship that he bears is very closely interwoven with each of the others. One realizes this all the way through.

An Unconscious Picture

The book spells example, too, throughout. Particularly is this the case with the chapter headed "Earthen Vessels." I like the unconscious picture of the General himself, in which, side by side with the man who tells the story, we see "Thomas, a man not at all effective on the platform, but with a heart of gold, abounding in sympathy and love wherever sorrow and wickedness and poverty raised their heads. Together Thomas and I visited the poorest and lowest districts of the town in which we were working, Thomas pulling on an apron and scrubbing the dirt off the floors, cleaning the grates, and lighting the bits of fires, watched over me while I proceeded to wash and tend the sick, cut the tangled hair off the old and helpless, and so forth.

Between us we clothed the naked and fed the hungry, and sometimes performed the last reverent services for the dead, while we struggled to win the souls of

That sentence is at the same time an "echo" of the great call, a "memory" of a good man to whom I have heard the General pay more than one, and more than a passing tribute, and a light upon how it was that the Army came to be what it is.

I hope to say something more about this fascinating book in a later issue.—T.H.K.

Army Officer Aids Fire Fighters

A fire broke out in the early hours of Monday morning last at a factory opposite the Edmonton Men's Hostel. Adjutant Stewart, the Officer in charge, after seeing that the property was protected and the men looked after, set about for means of assisting the fire-fighters. This was done by serving them with hot coffee—kindly act greatly appreciated by the men. A day or two after the Adjutant received a warm letter of thanks which read as follows:

"I wish to express my appreciation, and also that of the members of this Department for your kindness in supplying coffee during the fire at the Great Western Garment Co.'s factory.

"Respectfully yours,
R. Davies,
Chief, Fire Dept."

An Officer of the T.H.Q. Staff recently engaged in conversation with a gentleman who told him that the influence the Army's teachings had had on his life. "Yes," he said, "I am not a Salvationist, but attending the Salvation Army Meetings helped me to give up the drink. I have never touched a drop since. I have not yet stopped smoking but I'll get there yet. And then," he added, with a smile, "I'll become a Salvationist."

THE COMMISSIONER

will visit

ELMWOOD

- - -

11 a.m. and 7 p.m.

SUNDAY, MAY 23

INDIAN HEAD

SUNDAY, MAY 30

"Our was a practical faith. It appealed to the common mass, and illuminated them. . . . It made the dumb speak. It lifted people from the dung-hills. It rebuked those cosy, self-satisfied pro-



For Our MUSICAL FRATERNITY



Coincidences in Song Writing

THE following extract from a recent article by Mr. Homer Redheaver, the well-known evangelist and singer, will interest song composers.

I have often overheard, he says, discussions regarding the authorship of certain songs—where more than one writer takes credit for the words and music. It is true that sacred music has been published where it appears as though the music or words were a deliberate steal, from music that has already been published.

The popular song, "Haven of Rest," is taken from one of Dr. Robert Lowry's compositions, published in one of his early books, both words and music. It is true that sacred music has been published where it appears as though the music or words were a deliberate steal, from music that has already been published.

Charles H. Gabriel once told me the following incident:

"I wrote and published a song, entitled 'Over in the Gloryland.' The manuscript had been seen only by myself and the typesetter. My surprise may be imagined when one day, soon after, I received from an Eastern hymn writer a text on the same subject, same title, same meter, and substantially the same subject-matter throughout, stanza for stanza. He had not seen my song nor I his poem; yet the one was the counterpart of the other. I immediately mailed him a printed copy of my composition, which proved to be as much of a surprise to him as his had been to me."

Fort Rouge Band Visits Hospital

On Wednesday last, in connection with the League of Mercy, the Fort Rouge Band paid a visit to the St. Boniface General Hospital, where a very happy little program of an hour's duration was much appreciated. Under the leadership of Instructor Captain Watt the Bandsmen played and sang a number of items, and the singing of the Male Voice Trio was greatly enjoyed. Bandsman W. Rich soloed, as did Captain Flannigan, he being accompanied by Major Habkirk on his Banjo. The Major also soloed. Master Melhagga contributed two pleasing items. At the close of the meeting refreshments were served by the members of the League.

Grandview (Vancouver III) Band Plays Prominent Part During Week-end

Captain Johnston and Lieut. Dan chuck. Last weekend the Band, under the leadership of Bandsman Fuller, was in charge of all the Meetings, and much blessing was the result. The Campaign started with a rousing Open-Air on Saturday night, followed by a Meeting inside which took the form of Salvation Musical, the program being quite varied.

The Holiness Meeting was a very blessed time, much freedom being felt, both in the inside Meeting, and also in the Open-Air. It being Mother's Day this subject was well observed during each Meeting. In the Salvation Meeting we had a record crowd. The Bandmaster took the lesson, his words being very forcible.

In one of the Meetings a Bandsman recited from memory the Ten Commandments, this being very acceptably rendered.

ST. JAMES BAND VISITS PRISON FARM

Prisoners and Homesteaders Welcome Music and Salvation Message—Two Surrenders—Forest Fire Causes Diversion

THE Meetings conducted at the Provincial Prison Farm by the St. James Band on Sunday, May 16th, proved to be of much blessing and brought cheer and light into the lives of the men thus visited. The Band, under the leadership of Instructor Captain Halsey, and accompanied by Major Allen, of T.H.Q., left the city at 8:30 a.m. on Sunday, travelling on the Greater Winnipeg Water District Railway in a gasoline car by the courtesy of the management. On the way a Prayer-Meeting was held in the car, this being led by Honorary Bandsman Dancy, who prayed that God's blessing might be upon the undertaking. On the outward journey and return at night the Bandsmen sang a number of Army songs and choruses, the other passengers joining in heartily and with appreciation.

On arrival at Reynolds the Band alighted and for about ten minutes played a number of marches and selections to the crowd which quickly gathered, Major Allen announcing that they would also stop off on the return journey.

The visitors arrived at the Farm somewhere about 10:30 a.m. to find the prisoners to the number of forty gathered on the lawn, where a number of benches had been placed. A rousing and happy Meeting ensued, Bandsman Dancy reading the Scriptures and speaking from the same.

In the afternoon, in addition to the prisoners, a large number of the settlers from the surrounding district

gathered for the Meeting. Some of these friends came as far as ten and twelve miles to be present. At the close of the Meeting Major Allen gave a stirring appeal, and two men surrendered to Christ.

Just before ten was served a diversion caused by a forest fire, which had been raging close to the Farm for a number of hours. It had become so dangerous as to necessitate the calling of some of the prisoners from the Meeting in the afternoon to combat the flames which threatened one of the Farm buildings. The visitors were greatly interested in this happening which was something different than usually occurs on a Band trip!

Somewhere about six o'clock the Band left the Prison Farm. When it reached Reynolds a crowd of some two hundred people awaited their arrival, the announcement of the morning having this desirable effect. The playing of suitable Army music, as well as a number of familiar hymn-tunes, was well received by the residents.

In addition to those already mentioned, Sisters Ferguson and Dancy were amongst the party, and contributed vocal solos in both the Meetings. In the afternoon the local school-teacher, Mrs. Bruce, gave a much-appreciated reading.

The Bandsmen feel that it was certainly worth their while to travel the hundred and seventy-odd miles to bring some blessing into these lonely lives.

An Interrupted Band Practice

How a Family Was Won for God Through an Army Chorus

My neighbors were very quiet people. There were the father, the mother, and two little girls who played before the house, with a calm old air for their age. I did not know them well; though always friendly, they were very reserved. There was something in their manner which made me believe they had a hidden sorrow—a regret for something which had been.

One day a doll's hat blew across the wall which separated our gardens, furnishing me with an excuse for conversation.

"You are very quiet," I said to the little girls; "do you ever sing?" "Oh yes, we used to sing when we lived in the country," they replied. "Would you like me to teach you some songs to sing?" I asked them. "Oh yes," murmured the children.

Taught Army Songs

And I set myself to teach them Salvation Army songs. During the following weeks I continued; the girls sang softly, but very well. Unfortunately I never reached the point where I could approach the mother and father, but I could see the anxiety on their faces growing day by day. And then one day the house was shut up; they had moved.

Two or three years passed; then I met the father in a place of business which I visited. He was transformed; his eyes brightened an instant on encountering mine, and then in the crowd he disappeared. A little later I saw him again, and the same look shone from his face for a moment, and was then effaced. The third time I saw him I resolved to know what it meant.

"How are you?" I asked. "It is a

long time since I last saw you."

"Ah," he said, "I was wondering if you would speak to me."

"Why not? I should like to know how the little girls are. Do they still sing the choruses I taught them?"

Drinking all the Time

"Ah sir, I have asked myself if you would ever know what you had done in teaching them these songs. I was at one time cook in a very rich family, and while I was there I took to drink. It was drink which ruined my master, and I ought to have taken a lesson from him. After leaving this place I went to London, and was still drinking all the time. I could not get enough to drink, and my conduct nearly broke the heart of my wife and children. And then you took an interest in my house. The children commenced to sing, and one day those words forced themselves upon me, 'Jesus is strong to deliver.' They caused me to reflect, and I spoke to my wife. There was a Salvation Army Hall near our house; my wife counselled me to go and see for myself if they sang those words there. I went, and she went with me, but when we arrived there was only the Band there. But I had decided to find that which I was seeking. I left my wife and children outside, and went towards the man who was leading the men.

"Have you a song words of which are, 'Jesus is strong to deliver?'" I asked him.

"Yes," he said, "we will play it for you."

"While I listened to the music I thought my heart would break. Are those words true?" I cried.

Knelt by His Side

"The man saw my despair, and five minutes after, I was kneeling by his side, while the others were softly singing the chorus. My tears flowed. Then I saw my wife and children near me,

An Original Song

The Sweetest Theme

Tune: "Carry me back to old Virginia"
Carry to me the Gospel story,
Tell how the Saviour comes to make
me white as snow;
Tell of His love till I feel its power
come o'er me—
Tell me the old story . . . sweetest
theme I know.
Tell how He suffered, despised and re-
jected
By them who ought to have owned
Him as their King,
Of His compassion that brought him
from Glory,
Brought Him to suffer that I might be
saved from sin.

Chorus:

Whisper it out . . . the wondrous
story!
How I, a sinner, might be saved from
sin and woe;
Tell of the love that from Heaven's
glory brought Him
To earth to suffer that I peace and
joy might know.

Sin-cursed I need to hear that story
That I might trust in the cross of
Calvary,
That I might come to the feet of
Christ, my Saviour,
And from the burden of my sin be
there set free:
Hopeless and chained by the power
of evil,
Is there deliverance for such a one
as me?

Can I be counted in Christ's "whoso-
ever"—
Can I—oh, can I from habits strong
be free?

Bring to my heart the matchless story
Of my Redeemer who came the lost
to save,
Till I can trust my all into His keep-
ing
And stand for Christ as a Soldier
strong and brave:
Oh I would hear from your lips that
sweet story,
For to my heart 'tis a message won-
drous true,
And it will ne'er lose its wonderful
beauty,
For 'tis His message sweet revealed
to me through you.

—Mrs. Captain Alder.

Recently Queen Victoria St., London, Eng., rang with Salvation music when the International Staff Band marched to and from one of the City of London Churches, where the Band held a midday musical service. The Rev. J. R. Sankey said in thanking Lt.-Colonel Haines the Band Leader and Bandmaster Brigadier Fuller, that they were used of God for the giving of fresh courage to his people.

On Tuesday last Major Joy, at the invitation of the Corps Officer, Ensign Mundy, attended the St. James Band Spiritual Meeting and addressed the Bandsmen, his subject being, "Harmony—Spiritual as well as Musical." A full Band was present on this occasion.

and we knelt together to pray to Him Who had been strong to save.

Home now Happy

"I have often thought of you during these past days. I am sure you will be happy to learn that we are doing so well. Our home is full of happiness; the children sing, and my wife also, and we owe all this to the chorus that you taught my children. I am becoming a Soldier, and I shall always pray that God will bless you for that song."—Translated from the "Cri de Guerre" by D.O.J.

"War Cry" Boomers' List

Do you sell 20 copies or over weekly? If so, your name should be on this list.

Winnipeg, Canada.
Mr. Lord, 30; Mrs. Chapman (Sr.), 66;
Mrs. Murray, 26; Sophia Duval, 20.

Edmonton, Alta.
Corps Cadet Florence Greer, 60; Corps Cadet Earlene Thompson, 60.

Nanaimo, Man.
Sister Mrs. Foley, 20.

Edmonton (Winnipeg VIII).
Sister Mrs. Foley, 60; Sister Alice Penke, 22; Corps Cadet Anna Dickenson, 31.

Dawson, Man.
Corps Cadet Gladys Chapman, 20.

Nanaimo, Vancouver.
Sister Jeanne, 42.

Vancouver II.
Corps Cadet Ethna Stunnell, 16; Corps Cadet Louis Kind, 20; Corps Cadet Mrs. Steelfield, 20.

Vancouver IV.
Sister Mrs. Turner, 30.

Nanaimo, Saanichton.
Sergt-Major Clark, 25.

Saskatoon, Man.
Ethel Merton, 200;

Corps Cadet Dick, 45; Corps Cadet Walker, 30; Sister Davis, 30; Sister Mrs. Saunders, 20.

Saskatoon II.
Sister Mrs. Smith, 20; Brother Peters, 20; Brother Williams, 20.

St. John's, Man.
Ensign Norberg, 65; Mrs. Norberg, 120.

Sister Suavache, 74; Sister Haundt, 26; Sister Mabel Hatch, 20; Brother Kyer, 20; Brother Cathcart, 25.

Port Arthur, Ont.
Corps Cadet Ethnaree Saunders, 25; Corps Cadet Dora Fenn, 38; Corps Cadet Mable Swain, 30; Ensign Burge, 35.

Vancouver I.
Sister Mrs. Butler, 390.

Winnipeg II.
Sister K. Lemon, 35.

Kenora, Ont.
Sister Mrs. Elliott, 30; Sister Mrs. Fredrickson, 22; Corps Cadet W. Haynor, 20; Corps Cadet M. Fidler, 20; Corps Cadet E. Hieko, 20.

Edmonton I.
Catherine Cameron, 150; Doris Larmer, 58; Arnold Larmer, 58; Blanche Weatherby, 41; Mr. Burton, 50; Classmate Ratcliffe, 20.

Edmonton II.
Corps Cadet Edythe Lynch, 20; Corps Cadet Dorothy Neil, 21; Mrs. Marshall, 40; Mrs. Jacobson, 30.

Bramalea, Alta.
Edna Yeres, 20; Sigma Jacobson, 20.

Edmonton III.
Mrs. Ballantyne, 20; Mrs. Newington, 20.

Winnipeg, Alta.
Corps Cadet Bernice Weir, Corps Cadet Mary Rhone.

Lethbridge, Alta.
Miss Nelson, 40.

Calgary, Alta.
Corps Cadet Grace Smilie, 23.

High River, Alta.
Corps Cadet Ruby Campbell, 55; Corps Cadet Cora Wolford, 27; Corps Cadet Bessele Wilson, 23.

Camrose, Alta.
Corps Cadet Madeline Eby, 27.

Marked, Alta.
Corps Cadet Grace Bender, 20.

La Crete, Alta.
Pearl Packwood, 20.

Calgary I.
Corps Cadet Eva Watts, 45; Bro. C. Jenkins, 20; Bro. W. Bolard, 200.

Calgary II.
Corps Cadet Sarah Holmes, 22; Corps Cadet Ernest Wright, 25.

Calgary III.
Crail Walker, 25; Grace Green, 20.

Regina I.
Mrs. Envy Smith, 200; Mrs. Admitted McCallum, 150; Sister Mrs. Parker, 130; Brother Williams, 15; Sister Mrs. Williams, 20; Sister Mrs. Murray, 22.

Partage la Prairie, Man.
Mrs. Neibauer, 60; Corps Cadet Clara Robertson, 50; Corps Cadet Vera Morrison, 25.

Yorkton, Man.
Corps Cadet Hartatt, 25; C.C. F. Bilynn, 30; C.C.A. Olson, 30.

Sunny Valley, Sask.
Mrs. Envy Hunt, 50.

Prince Albert, Sask.
Capt. G. Chapman, 315; Sgt. Dickie, 70; Ssgt. G. Wilde, 35.

Moose Jaw, Sask.
Mr. Envy Smith, 140; Mrs. Payne, 105; Mrs. Patterson, 75.

Sister Mrs. Paine, 105; Y.P. Treasurer Mrs. Goldwin, 91; Sister Mrs. Patterson, 82; Candidates D. Wells, 45.

Biggar, Sask.
Corps Cadet Alice Mancini, 20; Corps Cadet Margaret Therrien, 24.

Swift Current, Sask.
Mrs. Captain Fischler, 145.

Fort William.
Viola Britton, 300.

The Chief Secretary

And Mrs. Miller Warmly Welcomed at Brandon—Stirring Weekend Campaign Results in Much Blessing and Two Surrenders

THE Chief Secretary and Mrs. Miller journeyed to Brandon on Saturday last to conduct the weekend Meetings and were accorded a welcome such as our Comrades of the "Wheat City" can truly give. The Meetings were full of spiritual vigor, inspiration and blessing and two young men knelt at the Mercy-Seat on the Sunday. Excellent crowds were in attendance.

On Saturday night a bright Meeting was conducted by the visitors, following a rousing Open-Air. The Colonel's address on "Security" was greatly blessed of God as also was the stirring testimony given by Mrs. Miller. The Holiness Meeting on Sunday morning was a season of profit and refreshment. Mrs. Miller gave a heart-stirring message on "Broken Vows," and following an earnest appeal by the Colonel a young man came forward to lay his all on the altar.

The Official Welcome

A rousing welcome was given the Colonel and his wife at the afternoon gathering when several speakers occupied the platform. Corps Sergt-Major Dinsdale spoke for the Soldiers and pledged loyal support. Commandant Horwood welcomed the visitors as Patron of the Children's Home, and Adjutant Marsland represented the Men's Social. Field-Major Hoddinott also made an enthusiastic speech of welcome.

The Colonel thanked the Officers and Soldiers most heartily for their good wishes following a few words from Mrs. Miller the gathering was brought to a close.

During the afternoon the visitors accompanied Adjutant Marsland to the Jail where the message of Salvation was given to the men behind the bars. Five prisoners signified their wish to serve God at the close of the service. The Company Meeting was also visited and the young people attentively listened to the messages given by the Colonel and Mrs. Miller. The Y.P. Hall was crowded to the doors.

Impressive Altar Service

The singing of the Songster Brigade at the evening Open-Air was the means of attracting a large crowd and much blessing was received through the selection given inside also. The Band likewise rendered excellent service. An impressive feature of the Meeting was the Self-Denial Altar Service when the Comrades filed by a decorated table and left their gifts thereon. Special interest was lent to this part of the service by the fact of the Officer-daughter of the Corps Officers being on Missionary Service. Following a forceful message from Mrs. Miller and a heart-stirring address from the Colonel, in which he referred to the needs of the Army's great Missionary Fields, a young man knelt at the Cross. A happy Testimony-Meeting finished the day.

It is interesting to note that the splendid Citadel, of which the Brandon Comrades are justly proud, was designed by Colonel Miller some fifteen years ago, when in the capacity of Territorial Architect he visited the city for this purpose.



A touching letter received at Toronto Headquarters recently read thus: "I am an ex-Captain of the Salvation Army. By this morning's 'Globe' you will see that my devoted wife is now at Home. I would appreciate it for the blood-stained Banner to be over her when her poor, dear remains are lowered on Wednesday—Henry Toyneby." In compliance with this request Lieut.-Colonel Perry (R.) and Adjutant Ham represented the Army at the funeral.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton have received intimation that their son Charles, now in China, has been promoted to the rank of Ensign. Congratulations are extended to the Ensign from Western Comrades, among whom he is well-known.

Commissioner and Mrs. Sowton conducted a Campaign at Yorkville, on Mother's Day, the result being seventeen seekers. The messages of the visitors were greatly blessed of God to the appreciative audiences which gathered during the day.

* * *

Lippincott St. Corps (Toronto) has lost a faithful Soldier in the Promotion to Glory of Brother John Wicksey, who first became acquainted with the Army in the Old Country, prior to coming to Canada in 1882. He was caretaker of the Physics Building of the University of Toronto, and Sir Bertram Windle, F.R.S., paid a noble tribute to this Soldier of the Cross. "He did his work well," he said. "He was a gallant Soldier of the Blood-and-Fire Banner, and translated the teachings of Christianity and the Salvation Army into practice in his caretaking."

At the largely-attended Funeral Service, conducted by Major Cameron, many of those with whom he had worked were on hand to pay their last respects to his memory. These included men and women of the working staff, professors of the Department of Physics and also Sir Robert Falconer, President of the University of Toronto.

"WE HAVE THEM"

FOR SALVATIONISTS and those interested in the Salvation Army, there are no better books than the publications of the Army. How better can they get to know about it than by reading these stirring accounts of fighting in various parts of the world, biographies of Army celebrities, explanations of Army beliefs? THE TRADE DEPARTMENT has a comprehensive stock of all Army publications, and many other books as well.

Among the most recent arrivals in the book-realm is "Echoes and Memories," the General's latest book, a stirring review of which is to be found on page seven of this issue of the "War Cry." The price is \$2.50, and not a cent too much, for it is a book that should be in the hands of every Salvationist and indeed every lover of books.

Another splendid book is "Essays and Sketches—The Salvation Army," which is, as the title suggests, a series of articles dealing with various aspects of Army warfare and written by prominent men. This is a very informative volume, and having secured a special shipment we are able to offer it at the price of 50c. which would be a worth-while investment.

There are still a few copies of The Salvation Army 1926 Year Book left, and these will surely be snapped up at once, for, as regards general knowledge of the Army nothing more handy than this little volume could be imagined. It is just the thing with which to answer the children's numerous inquiries aent the Army and its activities. The 50c. required to purchase this will be money well spent.

For Officers who are looking for something in the gift line we would recommend two books by Professor James Stalker, D.D., "The Life of Christ" and "The Life of St. Paul." On these volumes we have also been enabled to put a special price, this being no more than 10c. Nothing better could be found as a little remembrance to friends or Soldiers.

We shall be PLEASED to do OUR BEST for you, if you will let us know what you require.

WINNIPEG:
317 Carlton St.

VANCOUVER:
46 Kingsway

Six at Mount Pleasant

Three Senior and Eleven Junior Soldiers Added to Rolls

Captain and Mrs. Martin. On Mother's Day we had with us Mrs. Lt.-Colonel McLean, Mrs. Brigadier Layman and Mrs. Staff-Captain Layman and Captain MacKenzie testified to the power of a mother's love. Mrs. Captain Martin soloed appropriately. Following Mrs. McLean's address on the Fifth Commandment six souls sought and found Salvation.

the children taking a prominent part in this gathering. Mrs. McLean was at the helm in the Salvation Meeting. The Hall was filled to capacity, and in addition to a short address from Mrs. Brigadier Layman, Sister Ingram and Brother MacKenzie testified to the power of a mother's love. Mrs. Captain Layman led the Holiness Meeting, and we were all greatly blessed by her address on "Hannah." In the afternoon Mrs. Bourne led on,

The silver service recognition badge of the Life-Saving Guards' Organization, has been presented to Miss Ethel Langton, the fifteen-year-old English life-house heroine, who, unaided, kept the light burning during a three nights' terrific gale which kept her parents ashore.

Recently three Senior and Eleven Junior Soldiers were enrolled under the Flag, which shows that our Corps is forging ahead. We recently welcomed Sister Doige from Winnipeg Citadel, her singing having already proved a great blessing to us, and Bandsman MacKenzie from Australia, who is a hard-working Bandsman and a front-line Soldier.—S.C.P.

Field Secretary at Moose Jaw

Ensign and Mrs. Cubitt. On Mother's Day we had good crowds at all our Meetings and God came near and blessed our souls. Different mothers participated. In the afternoon Meeting each family was presented with a plant by Mrs. Ensign Cubitt.

On Monday night we were delighted to have Lt.-Colonel Coombs, the Field Secretary, and Mrs. Coombs with us, they being accompanied by Staff-Captain Tutte. Every branch of the Corps was out in full strength to greet the visitors and their messages were very helpful. One brother raised his hand for prayer in this gathering.

During the evening the Colonel reviewed the Sunbeam Brigade and received the salute from them.—J.D.

Progress at Virden

Candidates on the Increase

Captain and Mrs. Tanner. In the Salvation Meeting on May 9 a Senior Soldier was enrolled, and a Sunday or so previously a Junior Soldier was sworn in at the Company Meeting. On a recent Saturday Mrs. Captain Tanner and two Comrades went over to Oak Lake, and there held a rousing Open Air Meeting to which there were many attentive listeners.

After the Meeting on Mother's Day a party of Comrades sang a number of cheering songs outside of a house where two Comrades are lying sick. We believe they were greatly blessed by this thought.

We are glad to report that we now have another accepted Candidate, this making four for the Virden Corps, for the coming Session.

Campaign at Edmonton !!

Results in Many Seekers and Much Blessing

Ensign Hanson and Lieut. May. glorious Revival Meetings have been conducted here by Lt.-Colonel McLean and have resulted in much good. We commenced with two seekers at the Mercy-Seat during the first Meeting and on Sunday morning there were four more for Holiness. Sixteen boys and girls came forward in the Company-Meeting. In the Sunday night Meeting another wave of blessing swept over the people, and four sought Holiness.

On Monday evening we had the Officers from No. III, Adjutant Lawson and Lieut. Langford, accompanied by the Band, eighteen strong, with us. We closed with a Hallelujah wind-up, and four souls at the Cross. Adjutant Stewart was also a visitor on this occasion. On Tuesday the Colonel spoke on "Heavenly Rest," and all present were greatly helped. On Wednesday night, at the close of the Colonel's address, eleven seekers for Holiness volunteered boldly to the Mercy-Seat. On Thursday night the Colonel delivered his lecture which was heartily enjoyed and appreciated by all who heard him.—C.C. Steve.

In Memory of Mother

Shaunavon Juniors Ask to be Enrolled

Captain Leighton and Lieut. Morgan. Our Outpost is going right ahead. On Wednesday, May 5, a good Meeting was conducted there and after the address given by the Lieutenant one soul sought Salvation. The next day this Comrade was visited and prayed with, and she gave a glowing testimony of victory over sin.

On Mother's Day at Shaunavon we had a good time, and the theme of "Mother" was brought much to the front. Three attendants of the Company Meeting expressed a desire to be enrolled as Junior Soldiers in memory of their mother, so this very pleasing desire was granted and they were sworn in under the Blood-and-Fire Flag.—W.G.M.

Brigadier Sims and Editor at The Pas Campaigning Amongst the Native Indians

Busy Week-end Campaign Results in Eight Seekers—Meetings Well Attended

(By Wite)

Week-end Meetings at The Pas, conducted by Brigadier Sims and Major and Company Meeting. The Brigadier proved of great interest and blessing. The visit was crowded with events. On Saturday afternoon school children filled the Hall and enjoyed a bright, happy Meeting. A Soldier's Tea followed and a splendid gathering at night when the Brigadier gave an instructive lecture on Salvation Army history. The Sunday Meetings were well attended, the Hall being crowded at night. There were five seekers in the morning and three at night. A man converted at the morning Meeting was at the night Open-Air and also took part in inside Meeting. The

visiting Officers addressed Directory Class and the Corps Cadets. A large boarding-house was visited in the afternoon and a helpful Meeting held with the mill workers. The Editor held interested crowds on street and in Hall with descriptive accounts of experiences on various parts of Army battlefields.

Captain and Mrs. Hill are doing good work at this Corps and are much loved by Comrades and respected by community. Self-Denial is going well and Soldiers responded splendidly at Altar Service on Sunday night.—Corps Correspondent.

Staff-Captain Carruthers Visits Local Corps and Conducts Helpful Meetings

Envoy Mrs. Tomlinson. We have recently been favored with a visit from Staff-Captain Carruthers, the Meetings being much enjoyed by all who attended. The Envoy met the Staff-Captain at Kitwanga, where a helpful and refreshing Meeting was held. The Local Officers of this Corps accompanied the Divisional Commander to Adinailuuk the next day, this being a walk of about seven miles along the railroad track. Here the Comrades were found preparing to leave for the fishing season. They had a Hallelujah send-off, for the Comrades from two neighboring villages were present and at the station to bid them God-speed. From thence the Staff-Captain came by train to Cedarvale, crossing the river by ferry and arriving at Meekinskin at 2:30 a.m. Here we had a real good time, the Meetings were well attended and all received a blessing.

An interesting incident took place in one of the Meetings: Sister Anna Brown, an aged Indian Comrade, who in giving her testimony in her own language, said, "I can sing a little English; why does not Staff-Captain Carruthers try Kitchen language?" As he finished the Staff-Captain struck up a chorus, "Amm, well, ah yea," the English being, "Happy on the way." This not only pleased Sister Brown, but the whole congregation enjoyed it!—Mrs. Tomlinson.

Six at Fort Frances

Klondike Pioneer Gives Interesting Reminiscences at Victoria

Adjutant and Mrs. Junker. Envoy and Mrs. McGill led the Meetings during the first weekend in May. On Saturday night Bandmaster Bent, who had arrived home on the afternoon boat from the Bandsman's Councils, gave an interesting description of the trip from Victoria to Winnipeg, and what transpired there. He also had messages from the Victorians at present residing in the Prairie Capital City.

The Meetings all day on Sunday were full of interest and God's presence was manifest. In the afternoon Envoy McGill gave some of his reminiscences of "The Trail of '98," and the arrival and work of the pioneer party of Officers in Dawson City. The Envoy was second in command and later in charge. Before giving his address he sang some verses of his song, "We're going to the Klondike," that was sung by the party of six men and two women Officers before embarking at Victoria for Skagway in May, 1898, to the tune, "We're going back to Dixie."

On Monday night a lantern lecture was given by the Envoy on "The Starry Skies" and the glory of the Lord in the heavens was beautifully illustrated by fifty slides.

Envoy Mrs. McGill spoke in all of the Meetings and her clear testimony, backed up by God's word and His Spirit, was a means of spiritual help and blessing to all.—A.E.T.

Fernie

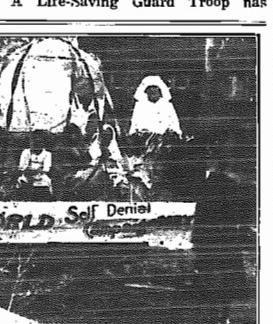
S.D. Float Makes an Impression — Life-Saving Guards Started

Captain Stratton and Lieut. Corsie. Much interest was aroused previous

to the meetings and the Target has been smashed. Praise God for victory! The Soldiers were very enthusiastic and worked splendidly.

Meeting was celebrated with appropriate songs and addresses. In the afternoon the Captain addressed the mothers and children assembled in the Baptist Church and at night in our own Hall. Many Comrades testified to the fact of having a good mother who early in life taught them to tread the narrow way.

A Life-Saving Guard Troop has



Fernie's Self-Denial Float, with the Corps Officers, Captain Stratton and Lieutenant Corsie.

to the launching of the Self-Denial Effort by a decorated float which paraded the town. Good crowds gathered at each of the three Open-Air stands and talks were given on the work of the Army. A great impres-

been organized here and is doing well under the leadership of Guard-Leader Trist. Our Young People hold their own Open-Airs every Tuesday night and are proving to be good Open-Air fighters.—X.Y.Z.

Tired of Life

School-Teacher Finds Salvation at Regina Citadel and is now Happy

Adjutant and Mrs. McCaughey. Sunday Meetings were very helpful. In the morning Adjutant McCaughey spoke and his words were very impressive. Mrs. Staff-Captain Tutte was present and took part in the Meeting. The Citadel was filled for the Salvation Meeting, when the Adjutant took for his subject, "The Rich Young Ruler." After a hard battle of prayer we had the joy of seeing an elderly man kneel at the Mercy-Seat for forgiveness; he afterwards testified to the fact that he was saved, and that he was starting out on a new life in the Master's service. The man, who is a school-teacher by profession, had fallen and had at last attempted to take his own life, but had failed in the attempt. He is now happy, and is being looked after by Commandant Beattie of the Men's Social Department.

On Sunday morning the Songster Brigade, at the invitation of the Social Officers went out to the jail and rendered a program of song, many of the men being blessed through this effort.

On Wednesday the Band and a number of Soldiers went over to the Northside Corps to give them a little assistance on the occasion of the visit of Brigadier Sims. The Band rendered a number of items, both at the Open-Air and the inside Meeting.—W.G.W.

Kamloops Target Smashed

Successful Tag Day Featured

Captain Gray and Lieut. M. Walker. On Saturday, May 8, we held our Self-Denial Tag Day, when pretty pink roses were sold. Sunday following being Mother's Day, everyone patronized the taggers, and were a rose. At the Meetings beautiful testimonies were given to mother's love and guidance, and many hearts were stirred. We are delighted to report that our Self-Denial Target is smashed. Hallelujah!—M.J.

SERIAL STORY

Through Storm to Victory

The Life Story of a Canadian Salvationist who paid the price of following her Lord but found His Promise of Reward Abundantly Fulfilled :

By Dorothy O. Joy

CHAPTER VI

An Easter Vision

WHILE Mrs. Habkirk had been in the West the Army had opened fire in Seaforth, and, although operations had also been commenced in Winnipeg during the same period, she had never paid much attention to the Salvationists. Now, however, to see them in her own home-town was a slightly different thing, and with some little interest she viewed the strange activities of these new people. Well does she remember the first time she saw them marching down the main street of Seaforth. At the head of the procession was a tall young Salvationist, a native of the town, who is now Lt.-Colonel Crawford of the United States. She was attracted by them, but at first made no effort to know anything more of them or their doings.

Persuaded to Attend the Army

After a little while, however, her sisters, who had made the acquaintance of the Army before her return from the West, persuaded her to attend a Sunday afternoon Meeting with them. They were in the habit of doing this occasionally, more out of curiosity than with any particular desire of becoming identified with the Salvationists, and, incidentally, to gain a little amusement for themselves. Everything done by these people was so utterly different from the religious exercise to which they had been accustomed that they hardly understood them at all. They enjoyed noting the points of difference.

At first Mary did not want to go with them, but at last yielded to their request, and went with them on what proved to be the first of many similar excursions, for she was very favorably impressed with these people. The happy, care-free manner of their Meetings just suited her, and she was at last deeply interested, wherefore, her interest had been only casual.

After this she became quite a frequent visitor at the Army Hall, and often thought that she could become very happy if she associated herself with them. Then again she would put the thought from her, for she at once realized what it would mean to her people if she became in any way connected with the Salvation Army. The Army was all right, but for anyone with her strict Presbyterian upbringing it would be nothing more or less than madness to contemplate any close association with the organization.

The Clarion-call

Strongly as Mary fought against the voice of her conscience she felt intuitively that the time was fast approaching when she would have to yield to those promptings which she knew were Divine, and join the Salvation Army. She did not want to do so. She could visualize only too distinctly, the heartache and sorrow and disappointment and inevitable misunderstandings which would arise through such an action on her part. She knew, only too well, how her relations would view a decision on her part to become a Salvationist, and, for a long time she held

out, feeling that after the trouble to which they had gone for her sake she could not and ought not to repay them in a way that would grieve them. She knew that they could never understand her longing to belong to the Army, and would only think that some madness had seized her. But, strive to forget as she would, still the Army called her with clarion voice.



Again the Voice called, "Mary!"

However, on Easter morning, a glorious Sunday when all nature seemed in a mood of rejoicing and gladness, the time came when she had to make that decision which was to so effectively change the whole course of her life.

A Long-ago Easter Morning

It had been announced previously that a special Easter Kneecrill was to be conducted at the Army Hall, and on the Saturday evening Mary had decided she would attend this gathering. When the Sunday came, however, and it was time to go to bed, she was to be thinking of going, she felt so weary that she wondered if it would be really worth her while bothering to get up and go out just for half an hour or so. Should she go, or should she not? For a little while she lay debating the matter

up and that she ought to attend that Sunday when all nature seemed in a mood of rejoicing and gladness, the time came when she had to make that decision which was to so effectively change the whole course of her life.

So insistent did this voice become that she could withstand it no longer, soiled impatiently she jumped out of bed, and proceeded to dress. If Mary had known of the wonderful joy that was to come to her on that early morning walk there would surely have been no hesitancy in her manner. She would have run with swift and eager feet to meet her risen Lord.

A Still Unwilling Heart

As it was, it was with a still unwilling heart and lagging footsteps that Mary Habkirk came downstairs, and quietly left herself out of the house and walked down the silent street. No one was about—it was so early—and no sound

T.H.Q. Staff Officers at Prince Albert

Brigadier Sims and Major Church Conduct interesting and Profitable Meetings at Corps and Institution

Captain and Mrs. Chapman. Brigadier Sims and Major Church paid us a visit recently. It was the Major's initial visit to this Corps and his words of counsel and advice were a means of blessing.

On Tuesday at 6.30 p.m., the visiting Officers were the guests at a supper held by the Corps Cadets. After the supper the Brigadier and Major

each gave an interesting talk. The Brigadier spoke on the advantage of encouraging one another in the Christian pathway. The Major's topic was, "Three Avenue's of Approach." The lust of the eye; flesh, and the pride of life; or, the desire to be; desire to do; and the desire to have. He explained that we all desire to be, do, and have something in life, but urged each one to do the things pleasing to God.

On the day following, a visit was made by the Brigadier and Major to the Jail and Penitentiary. At the latter institution several of the prisoners raised their hands, signifying their

desire to live a better life. In this service the choir, composed of a number of the inmates, sang. It was not convenient to hold a Meeting in the Jail, but the visitors were given the privilege of looking through the institution.

At night a program was given by the various branches of the Y.P. Corps—Life-Saving Guards, Scouts, Corps Cadets and Juniors. Among other interesting items were two dialogues, a song by the Juniors and the building of the Life-Saving Scout Badge. An item worthy of mention was a Demonstration by the younger children dressed as flowers. The

echoed through the serene Sabbath stillness but the joyous carolling of the birds.

Suddenly, and at this Mary's astonishment was vast, she heard a Voice, a Voice which said to her, as one of old in the Garden of Gethsemane, "Mary!" She turned quickly, wondering whence could come this speaker. Then it seemed to her that she saw a vision of her Lord—the Saviour who had suffered for her. As once before she had seen a vision of Him on the Cross, now it seemed to her that He stood before her robed in light, as one descended from the Heavens. As she looked the sweet Voice said once more, "Mary!" and at His call she knew that for His dear sake she would have to leave her home and friends and all that she held most dear, to follow Him wherever He might lead, were it to the ends of the earth. There on that quiet street she surrendered herself to His will. This was her first experience of Full Salvation or Holiness of Heart; never before had she been called upon to give up her all. She had known her sins to be forgiven, although for a time that experience had been dimmed, but, until this moment of unspeakable joy she had never felt her need of anything greater or more satisfying.

On Wings of Joy

The vision faded, and she walked on to the Hall that morning as though she were moving on wings. She knew not what she was doing, and hardly where she was going. That Meeting was a veritable feast to her responsive and receptive heart, and still she was eager for more of the things of her Lord.

However, when she reached home there was still another battle before her. She found that before she could tell her relatives of the wonderful thing which had come into her life she would have to be rid of everything which would be likely to hinder her in her experience. She knew too, that this must be so before she could think of becoming a Salvationist. This idol which she realized must be cast down before she could definitely say she had finished with her old life, was a love of dress and finery. Mrs. Habkirk remembers that Easter Day very vividly: "I made up my mind that I would get the victory," she says, "with a far-away look; in her eyes. 'It was no easy thing for me to give up everything worldly, but I fought out that battle alone, determined that I would win, and win I did. Hallelujah!'"

That night she went to the Meeting knowing that at last she was going to her own place, and there, with tears of repentance and joy she publicly claimed the victory over that love of self-adornment which had been hers for so many years.

Soldiership at Last

This step taken, she was ready for any storms which might assail her, and she knew that they would come. There was no holding back for her now that she knew where her duty lay, and it was with an unquenchable gladness that she told the Corps Officer that she was now ready to have her name put down as a Soldier.

Never, in all her life had Mary Habkirk spent a happier or a sadder Easter, although perhaps no connection can be discerned between the two. Happy because of her wonderful experience, sad, because she was going in direct contradiction to the wishes of her relatives. Of necessity, that caused her sorrow, but her determination was fixed, and so, bracing herself against whatever might befall her in the way of opposition and persecution she went home, prepared to tell them that she was a Salvationist. She was strong in the Lord, and in His strength she would fight.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

"flower girls" also took up the offering, one girl using her buttercup.

The day following, a funeral service was held in the Hall for one of our Juniors, Edith Erasmus. Edith had been suffering for a considerable time, and as long as she possibly could, attended all Meetings. She was a regular attender at the Company-Meeting, and had a smile for everyone. She has served Jesus for quite a long time, and we firmly believe that she has now seen Him "Face to Face." She will be missed in the Corps. The Brigadier and Major conducted this service.—C.C. B. W.

We are looking for you.

We will search for missing persons in any part of the world, befriend, and, as far as possible, assist anyone in difficulty. Address ENQUIRY DEPARTMENT, 317 - 318 Carlton St., Winnipeg, Manitoba, marking "Enquiry" on envelope.

One dollar should be sent with every case, where possible, to help defray expenses. In case of reproduction of photograph, three dollars (\$3.00) extra.

1612—Nest, Frank or "Frankie." Born in England. Last heard of was homesteading in Saskatchewan. Father anxiously enquires.

1616—Horn, Fred. Engaged in farming or motoring business. Native of Chester, England. Should meet the eye please communicate with the Office. Details later.

1613—Deramme, Miss Kardine Marie—also known as Von Deramme. Born in Norway. Rather tall; grey hair; brown eyes. Sister enquires.

1614—Hagen, Lars Thorsen—also known as Sandrehagen, Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; brown eyes. Supposed to be in Canada. Brother enquires.

1615—Larsen, Christian and Emma Larsen. Son in Norway wants to communicate with you.

1627—Blomstad, Oskar Ludvig Nilsen. Norwegian. Medium height; dark hair; blue eyes.

1631—Blomseen, Ole. Norwegian. Rather small; brown hair; blue eyes; seaman. Mother is still alive.

1632—Macedo, Antonio Augusto. Born in South Africa. Married. Medium height; dark hair. Supposed to have gone to Alaska. Fisherman.

1636—Harvey, Donald Bruce. Height 4 ft. 2 in. weight of approximately 125 lbs. smooth skin; sandy complexion. Missing since February 1925; was then in the service at Phoenix, Alberta. Sister enquires. (See photo.)

1642—Hoch, Thomas. Norwegian. Came to America years ago. Son is enquiring.

1633—Simensen, Anders. Norwegian. Please communicate at once; legacy awaits.

1638—Petterson, Dan. John. Age 40; height 5 ft. 1 in.; black hair; blue eyes; fair complexion. Miner or odd jobs. Welsh native of Rhymney, Mon. Wales). Brother in Wales enquires.

1644—Thompson, Hector; "Harry." Married. 70 years of age. Missing. Carpenter. Brother John. Porval Thompson living in Manitoba. Sister anxiously enquires.

1644—Curney, William T. Irish nationality. Age 20; height 5 ft. 8 in.; weight 160 lbs; fair hair; grey eyes; fair complexion. Single. Farm laborer. Went winter camp in Ontario, December 1925. No trace after. Relatives are enquiring.

1622—Lapley, Elizabeth. Age 54. Domestic. Native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada in 1902. Last known address was Victoria, B.C. Brother John. Old Country enquires.

1641—Sorenson, Andrew. Christian Mathias. Danish. Age 44; height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark hair; brown eyes. Was discharged from Militia at Regina, Sask., in March, 1919. Brothel enquires.

1651—Sorenson, Edward (Heikinspolka). Born in Finland. Dark hair; blue eyes. Was in Vancouver. Relative anxious.

1662—Fugle, Thomas George. Born in Worcester, England. About 55 years of age. Supposed to be in Western Canada. Brother in South Africa enquiring.

1622—Lapley, Elizabeth. Age 54. Domestic. Native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada in 1902. Last known address was Victoria, B.C. Brother John. Old Country enquires.

1641—Sorenson, Andrew. Christian Mathias. Danish. Age 44; height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark hair; brown eyes. Was discharged from Militia at Regina, Sask., in March, 1919. Brothel enquires.

1651—Sorenson, Edward (Heikinspolka). Born in Finland. Dark hair; blue eyes. Was in Vancouver. Relative anxious.

1662—Fugle, Thomas George. Born in Worcester, England. About 55 years of age. Supposed to be in Western Canada. Brother in South Africa enquiring.

1622—Lapley, Elizabeth. Age 54. Domestic. Native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Came to Canada in 1902. Last known address was Victoria, B.C. Brother John. Old Country enquires.

1641—Sorenson, Andrew. Christian Mathias. Danish. Age 44; height 5 ft. 9 in.; dark hair; brown eyes. Was discharged from Militia at Regina, Sask., in March, 1919. Brothel enquires.

1651—Sorenson, Edward (Heikinspolka). Born in Finland. Dark hair; blue eyes. Was in Vancouver. Relative anxious.

1662—Fugle, Thomas George. Born in Worcester, England. About 55 years of age. Supposed to be in Western Canada. Brother in South Africa enquiring.

A MUSICAL FESTIVAL

will be given in the

Walker Theatre

Thursday, May 27th, 8 p.m.

by the

Winnipeg Citadel Band

**His Worship MAYOR WEBB
will preside**

Massed Songsters will sing

Visit of

COMMISSIONER H. W. MAPP

International Secretary

Supported by

**L.T.-COMMISSIONER RICH,
COL. MILLER, Chief Secretary, and T. H. Q. Staff**

Two Great Gatherings in THE WALKER THEATRE SUNDAY, JUNE 6th

3 p.m. Service of Music and Song by Massed Bands and Songsters.

Commissioner Mapp will preside

7 p.m. Great Salvation Meeting.

Commissioner Mapp will speak

HOLINESS MEETING IN THE NO. I CITADEL AT 11 a.m.

Commissioner Mapp is an Officer of world-wide experience and is a captivating speaker. None should miss this opportunity of hearing him.

The Army in South America

(Continued from page 3)

Sailor's Home at Montevideo. It has accommodation for fifty persons officers and men; and most of the visitors are British. Brigadier Thomas gets crews for ships and performs other useful services. During the Prince of Wales' visit, men of the escorting cruiser paid frequent visits to the Sailor's Home. I understand that the Brigadier himself arrived as a sailor at Montevideo about thirty years ago, and, on being converted at the Army, applied himself whole-heartedly to that business of helping others in which he has gained so much efficiency and recognition. Not long ago a Montevideo journal came out with a narrative in pictures of a whale stranded on the shore, of each official department refusing to accept responsibility, of great offence and danger accruing from the putrefying flesh, and of Brigadier Thomas coming to the rescue with a party of men, who cut up the whale and safely disposed of the pieces.

"One more story I must give you of Montevideo. Brazil has two warships and certain men on one of them, revolving on a revolution, sailed with her to the Uruguay capital. There the revolutionaries were put ashore, accommodation being requisitioned for them at our Shelter. They numbered about seventy-five, and a special wing of the Institution was allotted to them, they cooking the food we supplied. They remained with us over a year, the Brazilian Government paying their expenses, because they did not want them home again."

"What of social conditions in Buenos Ayres?"

"I don't know that they are much worse than in other large cities. Of course there is a great deal of gam-

bling, based on the State lottery. Indeed, only State gambling is permitted, but a good deal of private gambling goes on. One never sees drunken persons in the streets; but much drunkenness, as well as drug-taking, takes place."

"The Army is making progress in South America?"

"Yes, it is slow work, but we are going ahead. There are revival grounds, notably in the South of Uruguay. We have 200 Soldiers at Salto, where, during the past three or four years, some long-established 'drunks' and other terrible characters have been won. A fine work is done there in the way of feeding the poor, feeding school children, etc. The Army has eight Sunday-schools in outskirts of the town. We meet there a difficulty we meet everywhere, namely, that some of the Converts are not married and, because of tangled matrimonial conditions, cannot get married. It is impossible, therefore, that they should become Soldiers, though they remain adherents and continue under Army influence. Another locality of revival is Artigas, in the north of Uruguay, on the Brazilian border. On the other side of that border is the little town of San Juan de Batista, where a wonderful work is going on. But probably the finest revival of all is south of Salto, at Paysandu, of ox-tongue fame."

The Captain there is a man with a stirring history. I made his acquaintance, and that of his wife, the first time I visited Salto. They were new Converts, and unmarried. Their lives had been free and wild, and I don't know how many times he had been in prison for smuggling and for other offences. As for his wife, she could neither read nor write. I performed the marriage ceremony, and as they were too poor to have a wedding-ring, that part had to be left out. After a year we took them into the Training

Home and they became Officers. They were first sent to a little Corps on the outskirts of Buenos Ayres, and they worked up that and other Corps in a wonderful way, he being a man of intelligence and much power. Afterwards they took charge at Paysandu, a clerical and conservative town of about 30,000 inhabitants. He is doing a fine work among the people, and the authorities are so well disposed towards him that he can hold Open-Air Meetings wherever he likes at any hour of the night or day."

Coming Events

**The Chief Secretary
(COLONEL MILLER)**

St. James Sun, May 23

LT.-COLONEL MCLEAN

Rossland Sat.-Thurs., June 12-17

Trail Sat.-Thurs., June 19-24

Nelson Fri.-Thurs., June 25-July 1

Vancouver Prison Sun., Aug. 1

Chilliwack Sat.-Thurs., Aug. 7-12

BRIGADIER GOODWIN

(Assistant Field Secretary)

Fort Frances Sat., Sun., May 20, 30

HOME DAY FIXTURES

Mrs. Lt.-Col. Phillips

Winnipeg V Wed., May 26

Mrs. Lt.-Col. Coombs

Winnipeg II Fri., May 28

Mrs. Brigadier Dickerson

Winnipeg III Wed., May 26

Mrs. Major Smith

Winnipeg VI Wed., May 26

Mrs. Lt.-Col. Coombs and Mrs. Major Habirk

Winnipeg VII Thurs., May 27

Picked Up

(Continued from page 6)

The Winnipeg Citadel Band is taking a keen interest in the Self-Denial Effort as five "thermometers" on a specially-made chart show. Each "thermometer" indicates what various sections of the Band raise—and thus "good works" are mutually provoked.

Staff-Captain Dray will conduct the inauguration of the St. James Chum Brigade on Monday, May 31st, at 8 p.m. A Display will be given by the Life-Saving Scouts and Chums during the evening.

Lt.-Commissioner Yamamoto lived his motto—"Hard work and lots of it!"—while in Seattle, Wash., on a recent Sunday. He addressed a great gathering of people at 9:30 a.m., during which the altar was lined with seekers. Five hundred younger Japanese were addressed by him in English in the afternoon, after which there was a Woman's Meeting attended by 700 Japanese women.

The many friends of Deputy-Band Master W. Carroll, Winnipeg Citadel, who has been ill for some time, will be glad to learn of a marked improvement in his condition.

Sidewalks Blocked

Chilliwack Stirred by Visit of D.C.

Three new Soldiers

Captain L. Roskelly and Lieut. Christensen. Recently, Chilliwack Soldiers were privileged to have with them for the week-end Brigadier and Mrs. Layman. Such large crowds gathered for the Saturday night Open-Air that the sidewalk was blocked. All day on Sunday our souls were greatly blessed as we listened to the Old, Old Story from the lips of our visitors, both in word and song.

In the Salvation Meeting a very pleasing ceremony was performed when the Brigade enrolled three new Soldiers, a young woman and two young men. We praise the Lord also for one precious soul which sought and found Salvation in the Prayer-Meeting.

Home and they became Officers. They were first sent to a little Corps on the outskirts of Buenos Ayres, and they worked up that and other Corps in a wonderful way, he being a man of intelligence and much power. Afterwards they took charge at Paysandu, a clerical and conservative town of about 30,000 inhabitants. He is doing a fine work among the people, and the authorities are so well disposed towards him that he can hold Open-Air Meetings wherever he likes at any hour of the night or day."